

EXTRA.
TODAY WINS.An Easy Victory Gained
in the Fourth Race
at Guttenburg.

MIKE WATSON BEATS OUT VOID

Tyranny Colt, an 8 to 1 Shot,
Leads in the Maiden Event.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

GUTTENBURG RACE TRACK, Dec. 19.—Fine weather, an excellent track and a prospect of very good racing throughout the day all served to bring the largest crowd of the week to the hilltop track at North Bergen.

The weather was nearly perfect. There was, however, a slight chill in the westerly wind, but to those who have braved the bitter breezes of the past two days it was as balmy as spring zephyrs.

The card was a splendid one, every event being a good thing, in which there were only four entries. The track was in first-class condition and fast as it could possibly be.

The first race was a dash of four and one-half furlongs for beaten horses. Void looked the surest of sure things, and his price was a very short one on the bookies' plates.

Mike Watson was played for a good thing, from 6 to 1 down to 2 to 1, and, for a wonder, the good thing went through. Void could not do better than second, and Aunt Jane finished a poor third.

Maglo was a favorite in the second event, and was heavily played for a good thing. The money went in lumps, and several thousand dollars were bet in the poolrooms.

The good thing didn't go through, for Tyranny Colt, an 8 to 1 shot, from Billy Barwick's stable, won easily.

Lupa lily should have won, but served in the last dry yards and barely got second place by a head from Maglo.

An overwhelming favorite in the third race could do no better than third. This was climax at odds of 5 to 1, and at that price he was heavily played.

Young Dwyer rode a bad-looking race on him, and he was called into the stand by Judge Burke to explain. Estelle led from start to finish, winning easily from Cynosure.

Dwyer will have to explain his riding still further after the race before the Executive Committee. It looks as though things may go hard with him.

FIRST RACE.
Purse, \$400; for maidens two-year-olds; five furlongs.

Starters.	Wt.	Jockey.	Str.	Pr.	Pl.
Mike Watson	119	J. Bergan	1	1	1
Void	118	Thompson	2	2	2
Aunt Jane	117	Thompson	3	3	3
Maglo	116	Thompson	4	4	4
Young Dwyer	115	Thompson	5	5	5
Estelle	114	Thompson	6	6	6
Cynosure	113	Thompson	7	7	7
Alma T.	112	Thompson	8	8	8
Tim Campbell	111	Thompson	9	9	9
Don Lorenzo	110	Thompson	10	10	10

Mike Watson led from start to finish, winning easily by three lengths from Void, who was third. Young Dwyer finished in front of Aunt Jane.

Stutts paid: Straight, \$8.80; place, \$2.50. Void paid \$2.50.

SECOND RACE.
Purse, \$400; for maidens two-year-olds; five furlongs.

Starters.	Wt.	Jockey.	Str.	Pr.	Pl.
Mike Watson	119	J. Bergan	1	1	1
Void	118	Thompson	2	2	2
Aunt Jane	117	Thompson	3	3	3
Maglo	116	Thompson	4	4	4
Young Dwyer	115	Thompson	5	5	5
Estelle	114	Thompson	6	6	6
Cynosure	113	Thompson	7	7	7
Alma T.	112	Thompson	8	8	8
Tim Campbell	111	Thompson	9	9	9
Don Lorenzo	110	Thompson	10	10	10

Mike Watson led from start to finish, winning easily by three lengths from Void, who was third. Young Dwyer finished in front of Aunt Jane.

Stutts paid: Straight, \$8.80; place, \$2.50. Void paid \$2.50.

THIRD RACE.
Purse, \$400; for maidens two-year-olds; five furlongs.

Starters.	Wt.	Jockey.	Str.	Pr.	Pl.
Mike Watson	119	J. Bergan	1	1	1
Void	118	Thompson	2	2	2
Aunt Jane	117	Thompson	3	3	3
Maglo	116	Thompson	4	4	4
Young Dwyer	115	Thompson	5	5	5
Estelle	114	Thompson	6	6	6
Cynosure	113	Thompson	7	7	7
Alma T.	112	Thompson	8	8	8
Tim Campbell	111	Thompson	9	9	9
Don Lorenzo	110	Thompson	10	10	10

Mike Watson led from start to finish, winning easily by three lengths from Void, who was third. Young Dwyer finished in front of Aunt Jane.

Stutts paid: Straight, \$8.80; place, \$2.50. Void paid \$2.50.

FOURTH RACE.
Purse, \$400; for maidens two-year-olds; five furlongs.

Starters.	Wt.	Jockey.	Str.	Pr.	Pl.
Mike Watson	119	J. Bergan	1	1	1
Void	118	Thompson	2	2	2
Aunt Jane	117	Thompson	3	3	3
Maglo	116	Thompson	4	4	4
Young Dwyer	115	Thompson	5	5	5
Estelle	114	Thompson	6	6	6
Cynosure	113	Thompson	7	7	7
Alma T.	112	Thompson	8	8	8
Tim Campbell	111	Thompson	9	9	9
Don Lorenzo	110	Thompson	10	10	10

Mike Watson led from start to finish, winning easily by three lengths from Void, who was third. Young Dwyer finished in front of Aunt Jane.

SLINEY IN THE TOILS.

The Murder of Bob Lyons at Last
Traced Home to Him.

He Wrote the Decoy Note That Figured in the Crime.

Tangled Threads of Evidence Cleverly Unraveled by Inspector Byrnes.

Inspector Byrnes has solved the mystery as to who killed Bob Lyons, the cherry street butcher, who was murdered in his shop on Nov. 25. It has been a fine piece of detective work, and goes on the record as one of Inspector Byrnes' best achievements in the way of unravelling tangled threads of crime.



MICHAEL SLINNEY.

The murder was committed between 4:10 and 4:35 o'clock in the afternoon of Nov. 25. Lyons' shop was at 152 Cherry street. His mother had passed through to the apartments in the rear only a few minutes before Bob was then standing behind the counter talking to two men.

Mrs. Lyons had hardly reached her room when her son came rushing in with the blood streaming from a gaping wound in his head, and cried to her to send for a doctor.

"Oh, Bob," screamed the mother, as she caught her son, who was about to fall to the floor, "who did it?"

Lyons managed to reply that it was Mike Sliney, and immediately afterwards dropped dead on the floor. His skull had been split open by a butcher's cleaver.

Sliney, who lives at 141 Cherry street, was arrested, and has been suspected from the first, but he has denied the charge that he murdered his friend, and the Coroner's jury in its verdict found that Lyons came to his death at the hands of some person unknown to them.

This verdict and Sliney's strong defense did not, however, allay suspicion that he was really Lyons' murderer. He was not discharged from custody after the Coroner's investigation, but still remains a prisoner at the Tombs.

Inspector Byrnes has worked out his clues so well that he has finally obtained clear proof of Sliney's guilt, and the evidence which the inspector now has in his possession will fix the crime upon Sliney beyond any possibility of a doubt.

The absence of motive seemed to be the ideal which led the Coroner's jury to reject the strong circumstantial evidence against Sliney.

The mysterious note found in Lyons' shop, which read:

Please send up boy to meet, right away. I have a package for you. I am in the investigation, has been the means of forging the chain of evidence against Sliney.

That he wrote the note in question, although he has denied all knowledge of its authorship, has been proved beyond a doubt.

The detectives have examined his desk and his other belongings, and have found many specimens of his handwriting.

These correspond exactly with that of the note. In his desk was also found the bottle of red ink and the pen with which the note was written.

Moreover, the paper upon which it was written has been proved to be one of Sliney's business blue-books, the top of which containing printed matter had been torn off.

Apparently there had been no effort on the part of Sliney to disguise his handwriting. If there had it was a very crude attempt.

Other evidence, it is said, has also been discovered which will go to establish Sliney's guilt when brought to trial.

LOCAL SPORTING DATES.

Racing at Guttenburg daily, 2 p. m.

December.
19.—Finals of the A. A. U. boxing and wrestling championships, 10 a. m. and 2 p. m.

20.—Finals of the Bank Clerks' Athletic Association, 10 a. m. and 2 p. m.

21.—Finals of the Bank Clerks' Athletic Association, 10 a. m. and 2 p. m.

22.—Finals of the Bank Clerks' Athletic Association, 10 a. m. and 2 p. m.

23.—Finals of the Bank Clerks' Athletic Association, 10 a. m. and 2 p. m.

24.—Finals of the Bank Clerks' Athletic Association, 10 a. m. and 2 p. m.

25.—Finals of the Bank Clerks' Athletic Association, 10 a. m. and 2 p. m.

26.—Finals of the Bank Clerks' Athletic Association, 10 a. m. and 2 p. m.

27.—Finals of the Bank Clerks' Athletic Association, 10 a. m. and 2 p. m.

28.—Finals of the Bank Clerks' Athletic Association, 10 a. m. and 2 p. m.

29.—Finals of the Bank Clerks' Athletic Association, 10 a. m. and 2 p. m.

NEWSBOY GUESTS

Six Hundred Bright Boys Bidden
to a Christmas Dinner."The Evening World's" Gift to
Its Staunch Young Friends.No Finer Feast Will Be Served to
Millionaires.The Bill of Fare Prepared by the
Everett Hotel Caterer.

"Hey, kidsey! Did ye git a bid to do EVENSING World's dinner?"

"Naw, but I will, you kin bet. De EVENSING World's ain't a-gittin' none of us tellers. Wen day does anything dey do it right, see? Dey got one, strik'er?"

"Yaas; I got mine already. Golly, but it's a reg'lar bang-up, John Jakey Astor invite, too! Folds up just like a French bill of fare. Ain't it sally?"

"Well! Gee! It'll give us time to go to de EVENSING World's Christmas Tree aforehand, won't it?"

Mr. Striker McCarthy agreed unanimously with his freckle-faced friend and co-worker in the field of metropolitan journalism, Mr. Kidsey Thompson, and both young newspaper men felt into a more admiration of the EVENSING World's Christmas dinner.

The red-headed, unkempt strik'er, had disclosed from a careful wrapping of newspaper. It bore these words:

DEAR SIR: The EVENSING World's requests the pleasure of your company at dinner on Christmas Day at the Everett Hotel, 102, 104 and 106 Vesey street, to be served at 11:30 o'clock.

The invitations bidden the holders to THE EVENSING World's Christmas dinner, at which 600 honest, earnest, energetic newsboys will be put to rest on the table as guests of their favorite evening paper.

It is not to be a lunch—a run-of-the-mill grab-what-you-can-afford—but a first-class Christmas dinner, with all the trimmings, that are felt to be necessary to the holiday feast in every well-regulated household in America.

There will be roast turkey, browned and juicy and tender; there will be cranberry sauce for an appetizer and relish; there will be white coffee, fresh from the Long Island trenches; there will be mashed potatoes, highly seasoned dressing, and rich, brown gravy; there will be other things, and, to top of with, there will be a great big piece of turkey, real old-fashioned New England mince-pie, with real meat in it; real green apples in it; real raisins and genuine cranberry sauce.

The boys will not have to stand up, crowded together, before a long, narrow table. They will be seated at small tables—four at each—in the half-acre dining-room of the Everett Hotel, which runs through from Vesey to Barclay street.

Two hundred boys will sit down at a time at the fifty tables, and there will sit at the table, in black tattered coats and white aprons, who will serve these Christmas banquets with just as much ceremony and style as characterizes the service at Delmonico's.

Every newsboy will appear in his very best suit of clothes, and they will all be gentlemen, as THE EVENSING World knows from a long and pleasant experience with the little chap.

This is THE EVENSING World's Christmas gift to the newsboys.

It is not a subscription affair. THE EVENSING World will not bid the bill, as it has done before, and all of the 600 newsboys of the city will receive cards of invitation like that which is enclosed.

Striker McCarthy and Kidsey Thompson are two fair samples of the New York newsboys. One lives in a Cherry street barracks, and helps his widowed mother to earn the living for his three little brothers and sisters. The other is the only child of a shipwrecked father and a sickly mother, and lives in the warm rays provided for them in the basement when the Pulitzer building was designed by the architect. They will have a short parade, and will descend upon the Everett Hotel at 11:30 o'clock, headed by a band discoursing American patriotic airs.

Every boy will carry a bag, and each will take a horn, just as a sort of safety valve for his exuberance of Christmas spirit, and will be told to keep it in his pocket, and not to let the welkin ring with the announcement that he is on earth and enjoying himself.

The Everett's doors will be thrown open on the Vesey street side and the newsboys will enter the great dining-room after having been divided into three platoons. The first 200 will be seated at exactly 11:30. The second 200 will be seated at 11:45. The third 200 will be seated at 12:00.

The manager of the Everett Hotel says heartily:

"THE EVENSING World's Christmas dinner to the newsboys will be the finest we can serve. Everything will be of the very best that the market affords. It will be the best dinner ever served to newsboys under any auspices."

"Of turkey, first-class birds at 10 cents a pound have been ordered. We shall spread ourselves on this dinner."

"The mince pie will be made by the best mince-pie baker in New York, and the stock will be freshly made from green apples, the best of apples, fresh, rich raisins and currants and all the other customary ingredients."

"The service will be by fifty first-class waiters, who will serve the newsboys with the same gentlemanly style that they would treat a banquet party of Fifth Avenue millionaires."

Mr. McCarthy admitted that that was the best that could be done for the health of the force.

POLICE BOARD PRESIDENT DECLARES

It Is Urgent.

Mayor Grant Still Blocks the Filling
of Vacancies.Dead Dr. Damalville's District
Divided Among Hard-Worked
Survivors.

President MacLean, of the Police Board, deprecates the interference of Mayor Grant with the Civil-Service Board to prevent the examination of applicants for positions as police surgeons. Official courtesy, for which he is a great stickler, prevents him from criticizing the Mayor's extraordinary action, but the freedom with which he attacks the Police Commissioners' side of the question infers a severe criticism.

The Police Commissioners made requisition in the Civil-Service Board for a certification from the eligible list for the appointment of three Police Surgeons Nov. 27 last. Secretary Lee Phillips announced an examination of candidates for Dec. 8, sending out the notices to applicants for examination Dec. 1.

Mr. Phillips had not consulted with Mayor Grant, who was then in Ireland. He knew that the Police Department was sorely in need of surgeons, and hastened in the performance of his duty the preliminaries to provide for their appointment.

Commissioner of Public Works Gilroy knew Mayor Grant's wishes, however, and it is said demanded of Secretary Phillips that they be met by a postponement of the examination.

This Mr. Phillips reluctantly consented to do for a week, as he would meanwhile have an opportunity to see Mayor Grant, who was on the coast at that time.

Mr. Phillips did see Mayor Grant when he got home, and as a result handed in his resignation, which has been ever since mysteriously hung up.

A second conference, Dec. 14, the day preceding that set for the examination, was followed by the announcement of a second postponement thereof, this time for an indefinite period.

The Police Secretary and Chief Examiner Phillips has promised a speedy examination of applicants, which promise, thus far, it seems beyond his power to fulfill. This is alleged to be because of the Mayor's hostility to such action.

The Mayor's attitude, it has been strongly suggested, is in the interest of a friend who holds a \$1,000 county appointment, but who would be a police surgeon if he cannot be health officer of the Port, and who asks that the examination for the alternative position be postponed until it is definitely determined that he cannot get the better office.

"I think that the vacancies on the medical staff of the Department should be filled, and that as speedily as possible," today said President MacLean, "my information has been that there are times when they have to do much more than that of others."

"There certainly is necessity for more surgeons, or I would not have voted to fill the vacancies, or to provide salaries for the additional numbers it was proposed to appoint."

"One reason why this necessity exists is found in the apportionment of districts."

"It is quite as much the duty of the police surgeon to see that well policemen are on duty and earning their salaries as to heal them when they are ill. For this reason he should be readily accessible in the hour of need. As it is a day may elapse before he can be a policeman with complaints of illness and he would be unable to see his patients."

"The complaining officer may not be ill, but takes that method of getting a short vacation and cheating the city out of his services."

"Such tricks would be vain if the staff was sufficiently large and districts so apportioned that the physicians need not have to travel long distances to see their patients."

"We should attempt to fill all the vacancies as soon as possible, for the additional surgeons are needed."

Mr. MacLean said that he knew nothing of the position of the Mayor in the matter, or if the city's executive was interfering with the administration of the Civil Service Board to prevent the speedy appointment of surgeons, which he declared to be a matter of such importance while the epidemic of grip is rampant.

Commissioner McClure, who is a neighbor of Mayor Grant, was not inclined to give the needs of the Department in the matter of an increase of the medical staff so much prominence as he did when he voted for the resolution to fill the vacancies and to ask the Board of Appointment to make provision for the salaries of the new doctors asked for.

Mayor Grant had been accused, inferentially, of improper interference to prevent the examination of would-be police surgeons, and Commissioner McClure, who owes his position to the Mayor, seemingly did not wish to criticize that action.

When he participated with the other members of the Police Board in the action which declared the necessary for more surgeons to be urgent, he did not know that the man who appointed him Commissioner had an axe to grind on that grindstone.

When he was questioned by an EVENSING World reporter he had learned that there was suspicion in the minds of some people that the Mayor was specially interested, and he longed to distance his "dinner" talk. The surgeons are suffering because the vacancies are not filled immediately.

"Why," said he, "there are four or five of the police surgeons on during the vacation months, and those remaining have an arrangement by which the extra work is divided among them. There are only four vacancies now."

"Not during the vacation season the police force is reduced in proportion by officers taking their vacation at the same time that the doctors, is it not?" the Commissioner was asked.

Mr. McClure admitted that that was the fact, and that besides the health of the force.

ESOP ON CURRENT EVENTS.

CXXVIII.



The beasts of the field and forest had a lion as their king. He was neither wrathful, cruel, nor tyrannical, but just and gentle as a king could be. He made during his reign a royal proclamation for a general assembly of all the birds and beasts, and drew up conditions for a universal league, in which the Wolf and the Lamb, the Panther and the Kid, the Tiger and the Stag, the Dog and the Hare should live together in perfect peace and amity. The Hare said: "Oh, how I have longed to see this day, in which the weak shall take their place with impunity by the side of the strong."

CROTON IN PERIL FROM FIRE.

The Entire Business Portion of
the Village Destroyed.Railroad and Telegraph Commu-
nication Blocked for Hours.

THE HOUSE IN BRIEF SESSION.

Mr. Enloe Makes a Move for a Pen-
sion Bureau Inquiry.Report that the Texan Has Declined
Proffered Appointments.

THE SPEAKER AND MR. MILLS.

CHINAMEN FLEE FROM FIRE.

A Mysterious Outbreak Does Small
Damage at 33 Mott Street.

EXCITEMENT IN GUATEMALA.

DON LORENZO MONTUFAR ARMS HIS
FOLLOWERS—BARILLAS ARMED.

CHINAMEN FLEE FROM FIRE.

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Damage at 33 Mott Street.

EXCITEMENT IN GUATEMALA.

DON LORENZO MONTUFAR ARMS HIS
FOLLOWERS—BARILLAS ARMED.EXTRA.
THE TURE.Marked Improvement in
the Racing at the
Hilltop Track.

ECLIPSE'S LIVELY SPRINT.

A Lawsuit Which Recalls the Polk
Badget-Tanner Case.

The racing at Guttenburg has improved very much in the past few days. The races have been free from fraud as far as outward appearances go, and the spectators wage their money with the same freedom that was noticed in the early part of the meeting, when the Association enjoyed the full confidence of the crowd. For a time the racing was very bad, and it then looked as though the track was going to the dogs. Evidently good influence is at work somewhere, and the result is improved racing without the taint of fraud.

Better racing could not be seen than that of yesterday. Barring one or two instances, where it looked on public form as though the runners might have done better, there was no cause for complaint. The talent, or that portion of the race-going public which plays the favorite in every race, did not fare very well. Only two favorites succeeded in landing first.

Sir George was a red-hot favorite in the first event. Lambley had the mount and the plumpers played their money as though it was all over, but the shouting, Sir George was beaten, and his performance completely cleared Clayton, who was thought to have ridden him indifferently in his last race, when Inferno won. Kingstow won handily, Joe Flynn waiting with him until the last furlong was reached. Kingstow was a 10 to 1 chance, and his owner, who had won a tidy sum on his victory, Miss Young beat Sir George out for the place.

The second race went to Jimmy McCone's nifty Ottawa, who was the favorite, and won handily by a neck from Sade, who was a neck in front of Nabobell. The latter's distance, 1 1/4 miles, was not the best of the other horses did it in the most approved style. Maid of the Mist was heavily played, but could not do better than fourth.

Eclipse and Nina Archer were equal favorites for a long time in the third race. The former finally closed favorite, and won in the fastest time ever made at Guttenburg for the distance, 1 1/4 miles. This is not the record, however. Geraldine holds that, having gone the distance at Sacramento in 1:19 1/2. Nina Archer suked, as usual, and would not run a bit. Money bet on her is burned up. So the gentleman who placed \$2,500 on her to win \$500, at odds of 1 to 5 one-two-three, thought last night. Volunteer II landed the place money, as to whether he should have been quoted against him for the place is one of the curious mysteries of the ring. Tormentor stopped faster than a clock with a bursted spring, and he was a neck in front of Sade. The Executive Committee, Young politicians might visit Guttenburg during the winter, but they would be disappointed. The real value of a pull. The motto at Guttenburg is, "Let no innocent escape." This is a slight perversion, but it goes.

Alma T. looked to outclass the others in the fourth race, but she was a neck in front of Sade, who was a neck in front of Nabobell. The latter's distance, 1 1/4 miles, was not the best of the other horses